## **Sound Of A Drum**

## Seth Lakeman

I come to you with honour I come to you in vain I've come to you my true love In the greenwood you were slain I do as much for my love As any young man may I'll sit and mourn her memory For twelve months and a day The sound of a drum Is beating all around Like a shadow on the run Caught in the dark And lover lay down She lay down I'll think upon this garden The purest footprints walked The fairest flower now blossomed Has now withered to a stalk Your lips they are cold sweetheart Your breath is earthly strong And if I kiss your cold clay lips My time here may not be long The sound of a drum Is beating all around Like a shadow on the run Caught in the dark And lover lay down She lay down Lover lay down She lay down The sound of a drum I hear it beating all around me Like a shadow on the run Caught in the dark The sound of a drum I hear it beating all around me Like a shadow on the run Caught in the dark She lay down